

## A JOLLY VACATION.

How Mr. Vandyeke Brown Spent His Fourth.

It was nearing the close of the July day preceding the one we celebrate by gun-drilling, bell-ringing and reckless indulgence in cooling beverages not always free from alcoholic suggestions.

Vandyeke Brown was sitting at comparative ease in a hard-bottomed chair on the front stoop of an ancient hostelry in a little old half-forgotten country village, congratulating himself in being removed—as far as he is possible in patriotic America—from the usual independence Day tumult. Six weeks previous he had taken up his abode at "Briggs' Tavern"—to use the Wayback vernacular—where with one pleasing exception he was the only "city boarder."

"Thank Heaven for the prospect of a quiet, restful 'Fourth,'" murmured Brown, exhaling a sigh of somewhat mingled cast with a volume of fragrant cigar smoke, as he glanced down the wide elm-shaded street which, in the dusty distance, dwindled into the stage road between Wayback and the busy shire town of Pigwacket itself, the nearest connecting link between Wayback and the social centers of civilization. The only visible signs of life were Deacon Pipers' ox team joggling leisurely toward a knot of idlers sitting in the shade of a variety store, and half-dozen boys comparing notes on the subject of fire-crackers, near the country pump.

Yet no happiness is complete, nor is there perfect peace, on this side of the hereafter. Vandyeke Brown had already experienced the fact that there is no such thing as a free lunch, and the love of his couch. There was a suggestion of his presence in the gloomy look which he cast toward the further end of the piazza where a remarkably pretty young lady sat dividing her time equally between a hammock, a novel and the Widow Briggs' Tommy, aged fourteen.

Possibly it was the same consciousness of the metaphoric restlessness which caused Brown to wriggle uneasily in his chair, and then rise rather abruptly, as though to move away. Or possibly the impulse was due to another cause. For as he thus rose, so to his momentary dismay did the chair-adhering with unpleasant tenacity to his summer trousers, and as his choler rose so did his color. Particularly when from the vicinity of the hammock he heard a sound as of a repressed ripple of faint laughter blended with a loud snicker from Tommy Briggs.

"Guess some of that air soft war was n'ud' on the pear tree got dropped accidentally onto the chair-seat," mendedly suggested Tommy, as soon as his freckled face had calmed to its usual expression of amiable indifference. But Vandyeke Brown, traitorously wrenching himself and the chair apart, started up stairs to his room, where, after a change of garments, he sat for hours smoking at the open window, a prey to melancholy and mosquitoes.

He was an overworked journalist of considerable natural ability, to whom complete rest and quiet had been enjoined for a season. "Nervous prostration," the doctor called it. His appetite was nil. One-half his brain sat up nights to watch the other half trying to sleep, and he had no heart for work. But this last was because he had lost to Miss Vanvarre, his fair fellow boarder.

But, alas, this young lady who had perfect health not only affected a total unconsciousness of the latter symptom, but with a frankness peculiar to herself blandly asserted that nerves were a belief and drugs an abomination. And when finally she laughingly accused Brown of being a nervous wreck, he was secretly wroth and answered so sharply that for a day or two a coolness had sprung up between them. Whereby he had also incurred the enmity of Tommy Briggs, who, being Miss Vanvarre's avowed champion, strongly resented Mr. Brown's attitude in such ways as his mischievous ingenuity suggested. Which probably accounted not only for the adhesive episode of the evening, but also for the discovery, as he prepared for bed, of two diminutive yet remarkably lively young mid-tadpoles, each the size of a trade dollar between his bed sheets—startlingly suggestive for the moment of his exaggerated fears regarding the possibilities of a strange bed.

Reassured by a second glance, Brown meekly removed the intruders, reflecting that they were being a nuisance to him, and that they were being a nuisance to him. As a slight sacrifice in the same direction, he omitted his usual dose of bromide and retired.

"Of course I shall be awake, but it won't be to listen to horn-blowing pistol-firing and the usual 'we won't go home till morning' chorus," Brown told himself as he drew the curtains of the mosquito bar closely, and with a firm resolve to apologize for his surlyness in the morning. Brown rather to his surprise felt himself gradually drifting into a delicious doze, when—

"W-u-a-n-g!"

The explosion was directly under his window, made every pane of glass rattle and nearly jarred Brown out of bed! And with the smoke of burning gunpowder rose the voice of Tommy Briggs.

"Lead her up ag'in Joel Three cheers for Fourth or July and Gen'l Washin' ton!"

Above the rattle of an iron ramrod in a small swirl pealed a chorus of

shrill "hoorays" from some twenty juvenile throats. Mr. Brown, erecting himself in bed, clenched his teeth closely together and vainly tried to call up his previous feelings of leniency toward chivalrous Tommy.

"Now, then, fellows! Ready! aim! fire!"

"Bang!" went the swirl again, followed by an irregular fusillade, in which old army muskets, shot-guns

and horse-pistols bore explosive parts. The Widow Briggs was heard to leave her couch and rush to the window, in a ruffled night-dress and a similar state of mind.

"Tom Thomas Gordon Briggs—come into the house this instant minute!" Thomas Gordon Briggs giggled convulsively, but made no reply. A momentary silence was broken by loud whispering, and then came the clatter of retreating boots—back to the sidewalk. Mrs. Briggs returned to bed, while Brown, with every nerve at a tension, laid his head back on the pillow, slowly trying to persuade himself that the entertainment was over.

Alas, it had but begun, and he had been listening to the opening chorus. Headed by irrepressible Tommy, relays of boys invaded the sanctity of the church, and from midnight till dawn the clangor of the Methodist bell was profusely punctuated with the popping of firearms and shouts of hilarious juveniles.

Mr. Brown's savage glare across the breakfast table, the following morning was in marked contrast to Tommy Briggs' look of artless candor, and the slightly mischievous smile which hovered about Miss Vanvarre's lips as she nodded a cool response to his own curt greeting.

But the Briggs hoped, as she poured out the maternal coffee, that Mr. Brown slept tolerably well. Mr. Brown's reply, both short and snappy, caused Miss Vanvarre to open her violet eyes rather wider than usual. And the widow detecting her son, who was on the verge of a giggle, turned to the large factitious Miss Doris over the rim of his cup, led him chuckling and gasping from the table by the love of his ear.

After breakfast Mr. Brown betook himself to a seat on the piazza, where, in gloomy silence, he listened to the irritating popping of an inexhaustible supply of fire-crackers exploded by Master Briggs, aided and abetted, as nearly as he could judge, by Miss Vanvarre, who swung idly in her hammock behind a leafy screen not very far away.

But the fire-crackers lost their charm, and after dinner Tommy, greatly to Mr. Brown's relief, betook himself to the village-green. Miss Vanvarre also had disappeared. The Widow Briggs guessed she'd gone down to the pond after lilies. And, curiously enough, it seemed to Brown that in the peaceful shores of Timson's pond, far from the maddening crowd of Wayback juveniles, he could commune with nature alone.

"She isn't here, after all," he grumbled, as after a somewhat hurried walk through an orchard of gnarled apple trees he reached the shady shore of the miniature lake.

Possibly "she" was a reference to nature. Yet the eagerly expectant gaze which he sent in every direction would seem to suggest something more than the observation of a mere impersonality.

In the middle of the circular sheet of blue over which the trees bent lovingly, as though admiring the pictured reflection of their shapely limbs, was a miniature island belted about with lily pads whose green was spotted at frequent intervals by white blossoms.

On the island, as it seemed to Brown, close to a clumsy, flat-bottomed skiff belonging to Tommy Briggs. Seeing Brown in the distance, the young lady waved her handkerchief high in the air.

"A flag of truce," murmured Mr. Brown, "but what?"

"E-l-a-b-o-r-a-t-e," called the fair exile, and Brown grasped the situation at once. Miss Vanvarre had probably pushed out in the earliest boat as far as the fringing lily pads and been drifted by the gentle breeze to the island shore!

After the manner of most imaginative lovers, Brown had based for an opportunity of distinguishing himself in the sight of the object of his affection, and here was a chance. True, Miss Vanvarre was not in peril, but most assuredly she was in distress. There was no other boat on the pond, which itself was known to be of fabulous depth, and a raft was beyond his constructive powers.

All these thoughts passed rapidly through the young man's mind, as rapidly divesting himself of his light serge coat and vest, hat and shoes. Mr. Brown, who in his best estate was not only a fairly good swimmer, but something of an athlete as well, entered the water, which was unpleasantly cool by reason of its depth, and struck boldly out for the island, nearly an eighth of a mile away, where a fashionably-dressed Hero awaited the coming of a scantily-attired Leander.

Mr. Brown, how could you be so foolish," was the salutation which reached his ears as he began striking right and left to force his way through the maze of lily pads whose prensile stems, twining themselves about his limbs, suddenly began dragging him under water resistless force.

"My God," he ejaculated, "what is this?" And as the young girl, shyly lifting her beautiful eyes to meet his own, laid both her slim white hands on the one extended toward her. Vandyeke Brown, forgetful—and indeed, careless—of the possible effect upon his nervous system, drew her to him in a close embrace, and sealed their betrothal with a long lingering—

"Yum, yum!"

I hasten to explain that the above suggestive utterance was a recorded is none of mine. Accompanied by a gourmandish smack of the lips, it proceeded from young Briggs, whose impudent, freckled visage was suddenly thrust through the leafy screen.

Leering upon the embarrassed lovers like a young Satyr, Tommy chuckled jocosely, and then, with drawing his face, dropped on the green sward among the scattered debris of exploded fire-works, and kicked his heels together in the ambient air with ecstatic delight. And then they all went in to breakfast.

FRANK H. CONVERSE.

his cannon and the oars to the skiff, he suffered the raft to go adrift.

"My, though," continued the observing boy, while Brown, having shipped the oars, was pulling rapidly to shore, "what's your face red, Miss Doris—you ar' ter wot a vail."

Miss Vanvarre murmured something inaudible, and a few moments later Mr. Brown, having recovered his discarded habiliments, was hurrying back through the orchard without even a parting look from Miss Vanvarre, whose attention was claimed by the irrepressible Tommy.

When half an hour afterward Brown, clothed and in his right mind, descended with a fast beating heart to the old-fashioned sitting room, he found it empty.

Miss Vanvarre had gone down the street to buy fire-works for Tommy Briggs, who had accompanied her, and it was not till long after supper that Brown was able to obtain speech of the fair girl, who, with a shy smile entirely foreign to her usual frank self-possession, seemed to evade his approach.

In front of the piazza Tommy Briggs, in company with a select circle of juvenile friends, was sending up rockets and Roman candles, while the surrounding atmosphere was sibilant with whizzing pin-wheels and hissing serpents of fire.

Doris, in some airy white fabric, stood leaning against one of the piazza pillars with a half dreamy look in her violet eyes, which fell suddenly before her lover's ardent glance.

"Doris," he whispered, as he took her unresisting hand, "at last I can say—'Pop-pop-pop!'"

"Pop-pop-pop!" went half a bunch of fire-crackers, tossed at their feet by playful Tommy Briggs.

Almost simultaneously a shrill scream from Mrs. Briggs, in the front door, rent the air.

"Oh—oh—oh! water! Miss Doris, your close is all afire!" shrieked the exasperated fire.

Miss Vanvarre, and almost before the words had left her lips, Miss Vanvarre's light dress flamed up about her!

There was neither rug or blanket or strip of carpet near the sitting-room, but quicker almost than the realization of the fact had flashed through Vandyeke Brown's mind, he had stripped off his loose, negligee coat of white flannel, and wrapped it about the fair girl's head and shoulders. Holding her and it closely in the embrace of his left arm, he tore fiercely at the blazing dress fabric with his disengaged hand, crying hoarsely for some one to bring water—quick, for God's sake!

Well, it was Tommy Briggs himself who was first to respond. Tearing to the spot with two brimming pails from the horse trough close by, he dashed the contents one after another over Miss Vanvarre, who, pressing her white face to her lover's breast, had uttered neither cry nor word.

And, too, it was Tommy Briggs who, without waiting to be told, dashed off after the doctor, while Miss Vanvarre was being tenderly carried to her room.

And finally it was Tommy Briggs who was found by Mr. Brown after the latter had left his own burning property dressed, lying out on the lawn, with his face buried in his grimy hands crying as though his heart would break, and refusing to be comforted until the young man had assured him that Miss Vanvarre's burns were comparatively slight, and she had even suffered no harm by herself.

"Thank I can't spare you but little of it," Mr. Brown added, with such a beaming smile that Tommy took heart at once. In ten minutes he had recovered his usual buoyant flow of spirits to such a degree that the sound of fogging administered privily to her nervous son had no lasting effect on his mercurial temperament.

Very early next morning Miss Vanvarre, pale and prettier than ever, came down and passed out on the old-fashioned piazza, at the further end of which Brown, wearing an arm in a sling, was impatiently bent to and fro behind the screening network of woodbine and wisteria.

"My darling," he said, in a low, glad voice, "we belong to each other now." And as the young girl, shyly lifting her beautiful eyes to meet his own, laid both her slim white hands on the one extended toward her. Vandyeke Brown, forgetful—and indeed, careless—of the possible effect upon his nervous system, drew her to him in a close embrace, and sealed their betrothal with a long lingering—

"Yum, yum!"

I hasten to explain that the above suggestive utterance was a recorded is none of mine. Accompanied by a gourmandish smack of the lips, it proceeded from young Briggs, whose impudent, freckled visage was suddenly thrust through the leafy screen.

Leering upon the embarrassed lovers like a young Satyr, Tommy chuckled jocosely, and then, with drawing his face, dropped on the green sward among the scattered debris of exploded fire-works, and kicked his heels together in the ambient air with ecstatic delight. And then they all went in to breakfast.

FRANK H. CONVERSE.

The elementary physiology class was always an interesting one, the pupils made so many queer statements, as if anybody comes into the house with wet feet, he should take them off as soon as possible, and the following of hygienic maxims. "Ice-water should not be eaten at meal-time."

To the question: "What organ of the body warns the lungs of the presence of bad air?" a boy gives the delightfully inconsequent answer: "Bronchitis!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

## MEADOWS AND SWAMPS.

Cultivation Necessary to Bring Them Into a Tillable State.

There are vast tracts of meadow lands in nearly every section of the country, which, with a little cultivation could be brought into a tillable state. The lowlands on farms are small meadows, or, at least, the condition of the soil is the same as found in meadow bottoms. Every farmer knows that the great difficulty in cultivating such lands arises from the abundance of water which at all seasons of the year saturates the soil. But by a judicious system of drainage this difficulty can easily be overcome, and the land converted into good grass-fields, producing an abundance of this profitable crop. The second year after the land is drained, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed. If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

If the land is then turned over with the plow, the grass should not be mowed off, but the whole field burned over as clean as possible. The ashes left on the top soil will enrich it with the ingredients of plant food that are most needed, and the coarse stalks of the meadow grass will be destroyed.

## THOUGHTLESS WOMEN.

A Talk to Mothers on a Subject of Very Great Importance.

Do be careful about taking the children out during the warm weather. See that they are properly clad in keeping with the weather, not allowing their bodies, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-brimmed straw hat. It is the most useful and the prettiest hat a child can have, and looks well on any child, either big or little. Most children who are old enough to attend school are provided with this style of head covering, but the little ones who are at home all the time, going out only occasionally, are those who go bareheaded, and the prettiest hat a child can have, for most mothers pay attention to these, but take care of their heads. Avoid taking the little ones out when the sun is high, more especially at the noon hour, when there is little shade anywhere; but if you will take them out at such times, be sure and have hats for them that will shade their faces. The broader the brim the better they will be for the children. During the summer the most sensible and most comfortable hat a boy or girl can wear, for best or every-day, is a broad-br